

# NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 38.—VOL. XIX.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1857.

NO. 976.

## THE UNCLE AND NEPHEW.

BY MRS. OPIE.

(Continued.)

AUGUSTA had gained her point; she had alarmed his fears, and he dreaded enquiry, yet felt the necessity of it; and he changed colour when Augusta in a firm but solemn tone requested to see him alone in her dressing room after breakfast.

Clermont promised compliance, and as soon as the tea-table was removed repaired to the place of rendezvous. But when Augusta saw him, and found that the time of the painful disclosure which she had to make was come, her wonted fortitude forsook her and she burst into tears.

"Augusta! my love! my dearest love! do not grieve on my account: I know it is not for yourself that you feel," cried Clermont; "I guess what you have to tell me, and I now see and understand the excellent motives of the conduct which surprised and displeased me: but be assured, that whatever misfortune I have to learn I shall bear it with cheerfulness; I owe it to you, not to add to the weakness which caused my embarrassments, the weakness to deplore them."

Augusta threw herself into her husband's arms; and, as fast as her tears would, let her exclaim, "A little courage and self-denial, Charles, and all will be well again."

She then proceeded to inform him, that having ventured, in his name, to call in all his bills, and having examined his steward's accounts, she had found that he owed several thousand pounds; some of which had been owing some time, and that there was no money in hand any where to discharge them.

"Several thousand pounds! Impossible!"

"O! it is too true indeed; near 20,000!"

"And you—have you no debts Augusta? Are there no house-keeping accounts?"

"Very trifling ones."

"Why, how have you contrived to go on without running in debt, if, as you say, you have seldom had assistance from the steward?"

"I have disposed of all the jewels which I thought I had a right dispose of; and when you recollect that one of my earliest and dearest friends is a milliner and wholesale dealer at—, you will see that I had the means of selling at a fair price the unmade presents which you have for years been lavishing upon me: you would be surprised if you knew to what a large sum these things amounted; and I hope you will now forgive me for resisting your entreaties that I should make them up and wear them."

"Yet I have reproached you with parsimony!" he exclaimed.

"O my love! but for my frugality, we could not have gone on so long. Believe me, had I myself suspected the extent of our involvements, I should have requested this interview

sooner, but I was unwilling to disturb your happiness; and that I and my children might be prepared for any change of situation, I taught them habits of facing humbly, that they might never feel pain from contrast."

"Augusta!" cried Clermont, fondly folding her to his heart, "do you remember that you refused to marry me because you were not rich? I told you then I should make a good bargain in marrying you—and I was right; for, had I been married to any other woman, ruin, inevitable ruin, would probably have overwhelmed me."

"I am glad, I am very glad," replied Augusta, "to have been able to reward your disinterested love, and show my gratitude to you for—"

"Have I not often told you," returned Clermont, "that my love was not disinterested—that I married you because I could not be happy without you? Therefore, what gratitude do you owe me?"

"My dear Charles, remember that a well disposed mind loves to enhance the obligations it receives: I love to think myself obliged to you, Clermont."

"I wish you would love to do justice to yourself," (replied Clermont) "and would own that the obligation is all on my side; but if we go on thus, business will be neglected: tell me, dear, dear Augusta, what can I do to extricate myself?"

"The means, happily, are in your power; but I know that to use them will be a dreadful pang to you indeed."

"Name them. My blind folly deserves punishment."

"In the first place, you must sell this estate and live at the cottage; in the next place, the wood across the meadow, your favourite wood, contains excellent timber, and in sufficient quantities to pay off, when cut down, some thousands of the debt."

"That wood! my mother's wood! that wood! must that be destroyed!"

He said no more, but sinking into his chair he covered his face with his hands.

"No, Augusta; no," (he exclaimed at length) "I cannot consent to it—any thing but that. That wood, many of whose oaks were planted by my grandfather: that wood, so dear to my ever-regretted mother, and where the happiest hours of my youth and childhood were past. Nay, Augusta," added he, "it was in that wood that I prevailed on you to own that you loved me; and there I also overcame your scruples, and made you promise to be mine: No, I cannot—I cannot indeed let it be cut down. What would my ancestors say, could they look from their graves and see me allow of such an action? They would feel themselves dishonoured."

"But if cutting down the wood be the only means by which you can discharge just debts—would they not feel themselves more dishonoured by the wood's remaining uncult and the debts unpaid?"

"True—too true," replied Clermont; "and I see I have no hope—No, the wood must go." So saying, he walked out of the room, and

Augusta saw him go into the wood, nor did she see him again till dinner time; but she heard from the steward that Clermont had already had courage to mark the trees that were intended for removal.

Mr. Medway soon observed that Clermont was greatly distressed; and Augusta saw that he did; therefore she thought it rather indelicate and obtrusive in him not to offer to take his departure: indeed, she was far from being prepossessed in his favour; he seemed to her to be acting a part; to be affecting refinement, though disposed to be vulgar; and every now and then he was on the point of vociferating an oath, which he suddenly and eagerly suppressed: besides, she was not at all pleased with his behaviour to herself. He looked at her with such marked admiration, and seized her hand and pressed it so often in a manner at once passionate and familiar, that she began to form a very disadvantageous opinion of Mrs. Medway and his motives for staying.

After dinner, Augusta retired: and as soon as she was gone Medway artfully contrived to lead the open-hearted Clermont to confide in him all his distress.

"Forgive me, sir, but the world and your relations," observed Medway, "have always attributed your expensive style of living, your contested election, and so forth, to your wife's vanity and ambition."

"Then the world and my relations are infamous calumniators," cried Clermont, starting up indignantly, and forgetting his own distress in this injustice to his wife.

"You cannot wonder at your relations being willing to blame Mrs. Clermont, as they thought her by no means a proper match for you."

"They were right there," replied Clermont with a sarcastic smile: "To match my paltry acres, she had nothing to offer but beauty, temper, and accomplishments: To match my want of judgment, and empty thoughtlessness, she had only sound sense, prudence, and reflection: To match my vicious extravagance and self-indulgence, she had nothing but rigid economy and self-denial. True, sir, true, we are mated, but not matched; and yet to this dissimilarity alone do I owe my not being at this moment ruined past redemption. I might have married an heiress, my equal she was called; or rather my superior, in fortune; consequently she would have deemed herself justified to be as expensive in her tastes, as lavish in her expenditure as I was; and ruin, inevitable ruin would have been the consequence; while Augusta, full of gratitude to me for the supposed obligation I had conferred on her by preferring her to a richer, a prouder woman, has laboured by her prudence to counteract my wicked want of it. She, O! sir," he added, his voice choked with tears as he spoke; "wretch that I was to lament the loss of my trees, or of any thing, while my wife is spared to me! She is my only true wealth, and she shall find that I have at last learnt to feel her value."

He then related to Medway all Augusta's self-denial and economy; and Medway had felt himself moved to tears by the affecting warmth with which Clermont praised his exemplary

wife, when Augusta entered the room, and in a faltering voice told Clermont that the person to bargain for the timber was come.

"So soon!" cried Clermont, turning pale; "he is in a great hurry."

(To be continued.)

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### RABELAIS.

Some scholars having occasioned an extraordinary disorder in Montpellier, Anthony du Prat, cardinal, arch-bishop of Sens, then lord chancellor of France, upon complaint made of it, caused the university to be deprived of part of its privileges. Upon this, none was thought fitter to be sent to Paris to solicit their restitution than Rabelais, who by his wit, learning and eloquence, as also by the friends which they had purchased him at court, seemed capable to obtain any thing. When he came to Paris about it, the difficulty lay in gaining audience of the chancellor, who was so incensed, that he refused to hear any thing in behalf of the university of Montpellier. So Rabelais, having vainly tried to be admitted, at last put on his red gown and doctor's cap, (some say a green gown and a long grey beard) and thus accoutred, came to the chancellor's palace on St. Austin's key; but the porter and some other servants mistook him for a madman; so Rabelais having, in a peremptory tone, been asked there who he was, let his impertinent querist know, that he was the gentleman who usually had the honor to flea bull calves; and that if he had a mind to be first flead, he had best make haste and strip immediately. Then being asked some other questions, he answered in Latin, which the other understanding not, one of the chancellor's officers that could speak that tongue was brought, who addressing himself to our doctor, in Latin, was answered by him in Greek, which the other understanding as little as the first did Latin, a third was fetched who could speak Greek; but he no sooner spoke in that language to Rabelais, but he was answered by him in Hebrew; and one, who understood Hebrew, being with much difficulty procured, Rabelais spoke to him in Syriac: Thus having exhausted all the learning of the family, the chancellor, who was told that there was a merry fool at the gate who had out done every one not only in language, but in smartness of repartees, ordered him to be brought in. It was a little before dinner. Then Rabelais, shifting the farcical scene into one more serious, addressed himself to the chancellor with much respect, and having first made his excuse for his forced buffoonery, in a most eloquent and learned speech, so effectually pleaded the cause of his university, that the chancellor, at once ravished and persuaded, not only promised the restitution of the abolished privileges, but made the doctor sit down at table with him as a particular mark of his esteem.

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Foot always acknowledged the humour and naivete of the Irish, and gave many instances of it in the course of his convivial hour. One cold frosty day, he said, as he was crossing the ferry near Dublin, a passenger was put in the boat quite drunk, who was at first very ungovernable. This occasioned many remarks; one said "how beastly drunk he was;" another, that he ought to be thrown overboard, &c. At last the barman, looking at him, seemingly with an eye of compassion, exclaimed: "Why, to be sure, good people, the man is bad enough, but, bad as he is, I wish I had half his disorder by me."

### GLOOM OF AUTUMN.

From the Middlebury Mercury.

HAIL, ye sighing sons of sorrow,  
View with me the autumnal gloom;  
Learn from thence your fate to-morrow,  
Dead perhaps laid in the tomb;  
See all nature fading dying,  
Silent all things seem to mourn;  
Life from vegetation flying,  
Brings to mind the mould'ring urn.

Oft the autumn's tempest rising,  
Makes the lofty forest nod;  
Scenes of nature how surprising,  
Read in nature nature's God—  
See our Sovereign sole Creator,  
Lives eternal in the sky,  
While we mortals yield to nature,  
Bloom a while then fade and die.

Nations die by dread Bellona,  
Tho' enraged tyrannic kings;  
Just like plants in pale pomona,  
Fall to rise in future springs.  
Mournful scenes when vegetation,  
Dies by frost, or worms devour—  
Doubly mournful when a nation  
Dies by neighboring nation's power.

Death and war my mind depresses,  
Autumn shows me my decay,—  
Calls to mind my past distresses,  
Warns me of my dying day.—  
Autumn gives me melancholy,  
Strikes dejection thro' my soul—  
While I mourn my former folly,  
Waves of sorrow o'er me roll.

Lo! I hear the air resounding,  
With expiring insect's cries:  
Ah! their moans, to me how wounding,—  
Emblem of my wretched sighs.  
Hollow winds about are roaring,  
Noisy waters round me rise—  
While I sit my fate deploring,  
Tears fast streaming from mine eyes.

What to me are autumn's treasures,  
Since I know no earthly joy—  
Long I've lost all youthful pleasures,—  
Time must youth and health destroy.  
Pleasures once I fondly courted,  
Shared each bliss that youth bestows,—  
But to see where then I sported,  
Now embitters all my woes.

Age and sorrow since have blasted,  
Every youthful pleasing dream—  
Quivering age with youth contrasted,  
Oh, how short their glories seem!  
As the annual frost are cropping,  
Leaves and tendrils from the trees;  
So my friends are yearly dropping,  
Tho' old age or dire disease.

Former friends, O how I've sought 'em,  
Just to cheer my drooping mind—  
But they're gone like leaves in autumn,  
Driven before the dreary wind,  
When a few more years are wasted,  
When a few more springs are o'er—  
When a few more griefs I've tasted,  
I shall fall to rise no more.

Fast my sun of life declining,  
Soon will set in endless night  
But my hopes pure and refining,  
Rest in future life and light!  
Cease, this fearing, trembling, sighing,  
Death will break the sullen gloom!  
Soon my spirit flattering, flying,  
Must be borne beyond the tomb.

### REMARK.

It is our own vanity that makes the vanity of others intolerable.

### TALE OF OMERON CAMERON.

In one of the wars betwixt the crown of Scotland and the Lords of the Isles, Alexander Stewart, Earl of Mar, (a distinguished character in the fifteenth century) and Donald Stewart, Earl of Caithness, had the command of the royal army. They marched into Lochaber, with a view of attacking a body of McDonalds, commanded by Donald Balloch, and posted upon an arm of the sea which intersects that country. Having timely intelligence of their approach the insurgents got off precipitately to the opposite shore in their Currachs, or boats covered with skins. The king's troops encamped in full security, but the McDonalds returning about midnight, surprised them, killed the Earl of Caithness, and destroyed or dispersed the whole army.

The Earl of Mar escaped in the dark without attendants, and made for the more hilly part of the country. In the course of his flight he came to the house of a poor man, whose name was Omeron Cameron. The Landlord welcomed his guest with the utmost kindness; and as there was no meat in the house he told his wife he would directly kill Maol Odhar,\* to feed the stranger. Kill our only cow, said she, our own and our little children's principal support! More attentive however to the present call for hospitality, than to the remonstrances of his wife, or the future exigencies of his family, he killed the cow. The best and tenderest parts were immediately roasted before the fire, and plenty of innish, or highland soup, prepared to conclude their meal. The whole family and their guest ate heartily, and the evening was spent as usual, in telling tales and singing songs beside a cheerful fire. Bed time came; Omeron brushed the hearth, spread the cow hide upon it, and desired the stranger to lie down. The Earl wrapped his plaid about him, and slept soundly on the hide, whilst the family betook themselves to rest in a corner of the same room.

Next morning they had a plentiful breakfast, and at his departure his guest asked Cameron if he knew whom he had entertained? You may probably, answered he, be one of the king's officers; but whoever you are, you came here in distress, and here it was my duty to protect you. To what my cottage afforded you was most welcome. Your guest then, replied the other, is the Earl of Mar; and if hereafter you fall into any misfortune, fail not to come to the castle of Kildrummie. My blessing be with you, noble stranger, said Cameron; if I am ever in distress, you shall soon see me.

The royal army was soon after reassembled, and the insurgents finding themselves unable to make head against it dispersed. The McDonalds however got notice that Omeron had been the Earl's host, and forced him to fly the country. He came with his wife and children to the gate of Kildrummie castle, and required admittance with a confidence which hardly corresponded with his habit and appearance. The porter told him rudely his lordship was at dinner and must not be disturbed. He became noisy and importunate; at last his name was announced. Upon hearing that it was Omeron Cameron, the earl started from his seat, and is said to have exclaimed in a sort of poetical stanza, "I was a night in his house, and fared most plentifully; but naked of clothes was my bed. Omeron from Breughach is an excellent fellow!" He was directly introduced into the great hall, and received with the welcome he deserved. Upon hearing how he had been treated, the earl gave him a four merk land near the castle, and it is said there are still in the country a number of Camerons descended of this Highland Eumais.

\* Maol Odhar, i.e. the brown cow.

### A GOOD CONSCIENCE.

When a man is about to quit the stage of this world, and to put off his mortality, and to deliver up his last accounts to God; at which time his memory shall serve him for little else but terrify him with a frightful view of his past life, and his former extravagancies, stripped of all their pleasure, but retaining their guilt; what is it that can promise him a fair passage into the other world, or a comfortable appearance before his awful Judge? Not all the friends and interests, all the riches and honours under heaven, can speak so much as a word for him; or even one word of comfort to him in that condition; they may possibly reproach, but they cannot relieve him.



No, at this important time, when the busy tempter shall be more than usually apt to vex and trouble him, the pains of a dying body to hinder and discompose him, and the settlement of worldly affairs to confound and disturb him; and, in a word, all things conspire to make his sick bed grievous and uneasy, nothing can stand up against all the ruins, and speak life in the midst of death, but a clear conscience. The testimony of that shall make the comfort of heaven descend upon his weary head like a refreshing dew, or a shower upon a parched ground. It shall give him some lively earnest and sweet anticipations of his approaching joy. It shall bid his soul go out of the body undauntedly, and lift up his head with confidence before saints and angels.

The building of a certain theatre having been stopped while for want of money, some person wrote with chalk, on the gate of the enclosure, *The Dead turned bankrupt.*

## The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, OCTOBER 31, 1807.

The city-inspector reports the death of 38 persons (of whom 12 were men, 12 women, 6 boys and 8 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of consumption 11, convulsions 6, casualties 2, childhood 1, cold 1, croop 1, dropsy 2, bilious fever 1, nervous fever 1, hives 2, intemperance 1, manslaughter 1, mortification 1, old age 2, spasms 1, sprue 1, stillborn 1, sudden death 1, and 1 of teething.

Samuel Swartwout sent a challenge to General Wilkinson at his quarters in Richmond, by Isaac Smith, who on being questioned, stated that he had a letter from the said Swartwout to General Wilkinson. The latter returned it unanswered, and remarked to Smith that "he held no correspondence with traitors and conspirators," and ordered him to leave the room, which he did. Since that, Swartwout has published General Wilkinson as a "coward and poltroon."

On Thursday evening, about dusk, on his return from visiting a friend in New Jersey avenue, city of Washington, on the brow of the hill, Mr. F. Burroughs was stopped by two foot-pads who presented pistols on each side of him, and demanded his money; on his answering he had none, one of them replied "you are a liar, Sir; it is in a bundle of papers in your pocket;" and at the same time put his hand into Mr. B's pocket, and drawing from it a bundle of papers took off the money in bank notes to the amount of 2,400 dollars which he had received from the bank. We understand that no trace is yet discovered of the perpetrators of this outrage.

Mer. Ad.

FREDERICKSBURG, Virg. Oct. 20  
*Melancholy and Distressing.*

On Monday at 12 o'clock, the house formerly belonging to Mrs. Carter, in this town, was discovered to be on fire. The corpse of Mr. William Stanard, the more recent proprietor, had not been sent to its earthly home when a sick and mourning family were driven by a new calamity, with the remains of a parent and a husband, from the solitude of their sorrow, to weep under the next hospitable roof, over their complicated misfortunes.

The house was on an eminence, and a strong

wind from the north west blew the flames into the body of the town. In the course of a few hours three of the best improved squares, with parts of two others were stripped of all their improvements. The rapidity of the fire, the horrors of its devastation through houses highly combustible from the operation of the late drought, the consternation that prevailed, destroying concert and presence of mind in most of those who were laboriously active, the incompetency of the engines to perform their offices with full effect, prevented many of the sufferers from saving a great proportion of their moveable property. The upper tobacco warehouses with all the tobacco stored were consumed. A flake of burning matter was thrown on the roof of the bank house, which stood at the distance of two streets from the general conflagration; and so furious was the progress of the flames, that all the books, papers, and money in the vaults were of necessity exposed, during the whole of the fire to its action, but have since been recovered entire. Happily no human life was lost.

Extract of a letter from Fredericksburg, dated October 12.

"I wrote to you on Monday last, informing of the dreadful calamity that has visited this place. I could not at that moment of alarm state accurately the extent of the mischief—it is now ascertained that at least two hundred houses of different descriptions have been destroyed—many of their former occupants are yet without a dwelling.

"The whole loss is estimated at four hundred thousand dollars."

The black President of Hayti (Christophe) has announced that his title is *My Lord*, and that England has recognized him as President of Hayti.

In the church of Aberconway, in the county of Caernarvon, is a stone with this remarkable inscription upon it—

"Here lieth the body of Nicholas Hooker, Esq. who was the one and fortieth child of his father, by Alice, his only wife; and the father of seven and twenty children by his own wife! He died the 20th day of March, 1637."

### JEWELRY.

At no. 4 Park, 2 doors from Broad way.  
EDWARD ROCKWELL, informs his customers, that he has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold earrings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl, plain and enamelled, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention: he will sell at the lowest price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory to be equal to any.

October 24 975...tf

### CHRISTMAS PIECES.

An elegant assortment of plain and coloured Christmas Pieces, for sale at this office by the dozen or single one.

### BOOKS & STATIONARY

Of every Description  
For sale at this Office.  
History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Arithmetic, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c &c

### COURT OF HYMEN.

CRISTS Love alone should warm each manly breast  
And marriage be no more an impious jest—  
Marriage! wise Heaven's appointed law to bind  
In just restraints the ungovern'd human kind:  
From thee—Relation, all the sacred names  
Of Husband, Parent, Son, derive their claims:  
Pure instinct! gift of nature's purer Lord,  
To man's due reverence be thy rights restor'd!  
Wide may thy gentle rule its empire raise,  
And from these pairs acquire distinguished praise:  
And, if wise Providence the wish approves,  
May a fair offspring crown their mutual loves.

### MARRIED.

On Wednesday, 25th September, by the Rev Mr. Liel, Mr Andrew Seely, to Miss Margaret Durand, both of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. George Strebeck, Mr. Isaac Roe, to Miss Hannah Drake, both of this city.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev Mr. Milldollar, Mr. Edward Mooney, merchant, to Miss Mary Cornwall, daughter of Aspinwall Cornwall, Esq. of this city.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. George Strebeck, Mr. Jacob Peters to Miss Rachel Wenner, both of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Kuypers, Mr. Peter Dob to Mrs. Catharine Banker, both of this city.

On the 22d inst. by the Rev Mr. Lee, Mr. Abraham Day to Miss Eleanor Burlock, both of this city.

On the 22d inst. by the Rev Mr. Williston, Capt. B. Myrick to Miss Maria T. Jarvis, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. James Harris, merchant, of this city, to Miss Sally Donaghy, of Sterling, Long Island.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Broadhead, Mr. Jesse Fonda to Miss Susan Fonda, daughter of Jellis A. Fonda, Esq.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Hobert, Mr. Philip Thomas Jun. of Baltimore, to Miss Frances M. Ludlow, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Parkinson, Mr. Mathew Jenkins, of Nantucket, to Miss Elizabeth Johnson, of this city.

On Wednesday evening by the Rev Dr M'Knight, Mr Benjamin Egbert, merchant of this city, to Miss Catharine Areson, of Flushing.

On Wednesday morning at Trinity Church, by the Right Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. Nathaniel W Strong to Miss Eliza M. Dickson.

In Albany on the 22d inst. by the Rev. Mr. M'Donald, Mr. John M. Campbell to Miss Mary Kennedy, daughter of Mr. John Kennedy, of Princeton.

At Richmond, James Brown Esq. to Mrs. Burton. At same place, James Currie, Esq. to Miss Caroline Picket, daughter of George Picket.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev Mr Parkinson, Mr Mathew Jenkins of Nantucket, to Miss Elizabeth Johnston, of this city.

### MORTALITY.

How delusive is hope! O how transient the stay  
Of the sun beam that gilds our terrestrial scene!  
How short is the pleasure of man's brightest day,  
And the arrow of Death, O how piercingly keen.

### DIED.

On the 22d inst. Samuel Carver, Esq. a Representative in the Legislature of the state of Pennsylvania, from the city of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday last, of a consumption, Captain G. Ely, aged 43 years.

In the 77th year of his age, Mr. Wm. Irving. On Sunday morning, after a lingering illness of some years, Wm. Le Conte, Esq.

At Washington, Col. George Beal. At Charleston, Mr. John Frederick, Mr. Meinrad Greiner, Thomas M'Keil, a native of Baltimore.

### CARDS HANDBILLS,

### POSTING BILLS, &c

Done at this Office at the Shortest Notice, and on the most Reasonable Terms

## COURT OF APOLLO.

### THE GAMES OF LIFE.

The little *Miss*, at three years old,  
Plays with Dolls, and prattles;  
But little *Master*, stout and bold,  
Plays with Drums and Rattles.

The Boy, detesting musty books,  
Love romping with the lasses,  
And *Miss*, grown older, studies looks,  
And plays with Looking Glasses.

The jolly *Toper*, fond of fun,  
Plays with his friends at drinking;  
The *Sportsman* plays with dog and gun,  
And *Wise Men* play at thinking.

The *Beauty*, full of haughty airs,  
When young, plays at tormenting;  
But wrinkled, turns to other cares,  
And sports at last repenting.

Wretched, from self created woe,  
The Miser game is hoarding;  
And when he meets his country's foe,  
The *Sailor* plays at boarding.

The *Alderman*, with bloated face,  
A glutton plays at eating;  
And such as long to have a place  
In parliament—at treating.

With Ledger busied, *Merchants* take  
A game at calculation;  
And *Ministers* too often make  
A plaything of the Nation.

With looks profound and thoughtful mind,  
*Projectors* play at scheming;  
Till worn with care, at last they find  
They've all along been dreaming.

The *Lover* sad, and weeful wan,  
Plays day and night at fretting;  
Whilst laughing at the silly man,  
His *Deia* sports coquetting.

*Cowards*, while none but *cowards* nigh,  
Are fond of gasconading;  
And *Coartiers* fawn, and cringe, and lie,  
And play at masquerading.

The *Lounger* plays at killing time,  
The *Soldier* plays at slaying;  
The *Poet* plays at making rhyme,  
The *Methodist* at praying.

The *Player* plays for wealth and fame,  
And thus all play together;  
Till *Death* at last disturbs the game,  
And stops the play *Forever*.

### NOVELS, &c.

TO SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Revolutionary Phatarch, or Secret Memoirs of the Bonaparte Family—Charnock's Life of Nelson—Bloomfield's Wild Flowers—Eliza, by Maria Regina Roche—Henry de Beauvais—Fleetwood—Amelia Mansfield—Clermont—Emeline, the Orphan of the Castle—Cecelia—1 alian—Don Raphael—Delaval—Vicar of Lansdown—What has been—Car's Northern Summer—Begger Girl—English Nun—Spirit of the Public Journals—Abbe—Theodore Gyphen—Tale of the Times—Evelina—Sacred Dramas, for children, &c. &c.

Also, just published, Walker's Critical Pronouncing Dictionary

### WANTED.

A Boy from 12 to 14 years of age, as an apprentice to the Tailoring business. Apply at the corner of Front and Pine streets. Oct 17

EMBROIDERING CHINELES,  
ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for  
sale at No. 104 Maiden lane. Oct. 17 974—tf

## BROAD'S CNEAP EUROPEAN CARPET STORE,

NO. 46 MAIDEN-LANE,

Has received by the latest arrivals from London, Liverpool, and Geesock, and now opening and for sale, an extensive assortment of Brussels Carpets and Carpeting; Venetian, English, and Scotch ingrained of various qualities; Hall and Stair Carpeting, both ingrained & common.—The above goods are handsome patterns, different from any offered before at this market, being laid in very low, will enable him to sell them from 1 to 5s. per yard lower than can be purchased in this city. The public will be well accommodated as to quantity and quality.—Also, an elegant assortment of Hearth Rugs, from three to fifty dollars.

N. B. Also makes the following articles, and warrants them of a superior quality: Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows of all sizes; hair, wool, moss, tow, whalebone, and cattail mattresses; White Cotton Counterpanes; a great variety of Fringes, Bed Lace Curtains, Bedstead, Chairs and Sofas; and a large assortment of Rose, Witney, Bath and Superfine Blankets. Vessels furnished with curtains, mattresses, &c. at the shortest notice. An extensive stock selling off at reduced prices, wholesale and retail. Bed and Window Curtains made in the most modern style.—All orders received with thankfulness, and due attention paid. 10,000 wt. of Wool, suitable for upholsterers and saddlers.

A handsome assortment of Paper Hangings.  
October 24. 975—tf.

### INDIA GOODS.

MRS. TODD has for sale at no. 92 Liberty street an elegant assortment of fine worked pieces of India muslin mulls, Gown patterns complete Cloaks, veils, Habit Shirts Striped and checked Doorcahs Remarkable fine plain Dacca and Nainsook Muslin Striped and checked Seersuckers new handsome Bogiepores of different kinds [gives Handsome Kid shoes and slippers, and various other articles

Also, Fresh Imperial and Hyson Tea of the first quality, Oct 10

### THOMAS HARRISON,

Late from London, Silk, Cotton, & Woolen Dyer No. 63, Liberty-Street, near Broadway, New-York, Can furnish the Ladies with the most fashionable colours. Ladies dresses, of every description, cleaned, dyed, and glazed without having them ripped.—All kinds of rich Silks cleaned, and restored as nearly as possible, to their original lustre. Silk Stockings, bed-hangings, Carpeting &c. cleaned and dyed; Gentlemen's clothes cleaned wet or dry; and Calicoes dyed black, on an improved plan

N. B. Family's residing on any part of the Continent & wishing to favor him with their orders, shall be punctually attended to and returned by such conveyance that is most convenient.

December 6.

### THE SUBSCRIBER,

Professor of Dancing and of the French Language Interpreter, Translator, &c. has established his academy at Harmony hall in Barley, corner of William street, where he exercises his profession.

Pupils for the French Language are attended at such hours of the day or evening as may suit their convenience.

The Dancing School is kept in the afternoon for masters, misses, and such as cannot attend at other times, and in the evening for grown persons of both sexes. The master has it in his power at almost any time of day or evening to attend on Ladies or Gentlemen, who, not having had the opportunity, in early life to acquire the polite accomplishment of dancing, would prefer being instructed in private, rather than at the public school. Ladies and gentlemen desiring it, will be waited upon at their houses. sep 19

IGNACE C. FRAISIER.

### CISTERN,

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted tight, by ALFORD & MERVIN, No 15 Catherine street, near the Watch house

### FILES

OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM,  
For some years back

Neatly bound—For sale at this Office,

## TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

TO SALE BY

N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERTUMEN

FROM LONDON,

AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE  
NO 114, BROADWAY.

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies' ornamented COMBS, of the newest fashion.—Also, Ladies' plain Tortoise Shell COMBS of all kinds



Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume 4 & 8s each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream for taking off all kinds of roughness clears and prevents the skin

from chopping, 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns; and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 5 & 12s bottle, or 3 dolls per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey, 4s and 8s. per pot. Smith's tooth Paste warranted

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s 6d per lb

Violet double scented Rose 2s. 6d

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. 6s. per pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the Hair and preventing it from turning grey, 4s. per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pantums, 1s. per pot or roll. Ruled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s and 4s per box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving, 4s & 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s per box

Ladies silk Braces do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket-Books

The best warranted Concave Razors; Elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-knives, Scissors Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration which is not the case with Imported Perfumery

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again January 3, 1807

### ORAM'S ALMANACS

for 1808,

For sale at this Office.

Also Hutchinsons Almanacs

for 1808

by the groce dozen or single one.

INK-POWDER.

A large supply of Walkden's best British INK-POWDER, For sale at this Office.

### LINEN RAGS.

An extra price will be given for clean Linen Rags for surgeon's use. Apply at 813 Pearl street. sep 12

### NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED BY MAMGT. HARRISON,  
NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum;  
TO BE PAID HALF IN ADVANCE.



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